https://mithrel.livejournal.com/112341.html?thread=364757#t364757

May 11th, 2011 02:55 am (UTC)
Dean/Castiel, NC-17, wingporn + wallsex
Dean thinks that his hands are too rough, and he needs to be gentle when he holds Castiel's wings, but -

Castiel pushes Dean down on the bed and spreads his wings wide, and growls at him to stop treating him like glass.

That's how they get to this:

Castiel shoved up against a wall, clothes a pile on the floor, Dean's only concession to having sex is having his pants undone, Dean's hands in Castiel's feathers, tugging and smoothing them down and gripping the base of his wingjoints, making Cas shudder with every touch.

Dean's never heard Castiel whine like that before.

He leans in to lick at Castiel's neck, and back, and the spot on his back between his wings, and then bite down, make Castiel cry out again and dent the wall.

If they make a hole in the wall, Castiel will fix it later, Dean remembers Cas promising that much.

Castiel twists under Dean's grip and arches when he bites again, and Dean presses close, not needing to do anything more than this to make Castiel come, and then to catch Castiel in his arms, watch as his wings are folded away and then just pull him close as Dean angles so they fall back on the bed.

Dean wasn't expecting Castiel to reciprocate, wasn't asking him to, but when Castiel slides down his chest, making Dean's pants vanish under his touch -

Dean's not objecting, not at all.